Finding Out The Billionaire Chapter 137

"Goodness! You really got Madison Zucker to come?"

"That's freaking amazing! She's an A-list celebrity!"

"That's right. Madison Zucker's career has completely skyrocketed these past few years. It's hard to even get her to autograph something, much less get her to sing."

"Our class rep sure is amazing for booking a star as huge as Madison Zucker. She must have cost at least a couple million to hire!"

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The crowd continued to gasp in admiration of Wade.

Even Heather was feeling a little surprised. She hadn't expected Wade to have those kinds of resources.

Truthfully, Wade had asked Tony Zellan to invite Madison Zucker. But they had had to pay five million in appearance fees, and she was only going to sing two songs.

Naturally, that five million all came out of Tony's pocket.

He had earned quite a bit through Wade these past few years, so spending a couple million in one go was still manageable for him.

The homeroom teacher was pretty blown away too. "Wade, you're really full of surprises!"

Megastars like Madison Zucker weren't someone that could be booked just because you had money.

The right connections were needed too. Otherwise, you'd probably just end up with a door being slammed in your face.

Everyone was feeling pretty flabbergasted. They all whipped out their phones to either call their families and friends over or to take pictures so they could show off on their social media.

Wade was feeling very good about himself upon seeing how excited the crowd was. Tony's five million was worth every penny!

People like them were always concerned with how others saw them. And at that very second — with the way everyone was staring at him in awe — Wade was feeling like the brightest star in the crowd.

So when Wade turned to look at Heather and Alex, he couldn't hide the arrogance and snobbery in his eyes.

"Heather, look at what a big mistake you made rejecting our class rep all those years ago," one woman lamented.

"That's right. Look at what an outstanding man Wade is. He's a million times better than that useless husband of yours. What on earth were you thinking?"

"Heather, I bet you're regretting letting such a great guy like Wade get away. But you're out of luck now. He's destined to be with someone greater, who has better taste than you."

"Of course, she's regretting it. Look, he was able to get a superstar here so easily, unlike a certain bum who wouldn't be able to do it in a million years. Heck, if he went up to Madison Zucker to ask for an autograph, she'd probably be so embarrassed to have such a loser as a fan."

The crowd began piling on one after another. They all delighted in trampling on Alex while lauding Wade.

Heather was feeling very self-conscious.

She hadn't thought about such a thing before, but now that everyone was bringing up the past, she couldn't help but compare Wade and Alex.

Once she did, she realized that she did, in fact, feel a little regretful.

If she had been a little nicer to Wade during high school, she would also be one of the people being extolled right now.

But unfortunately, the past was the past. Regretting it wasn't going to change anything. It would only make her feel disappointed and look down on Alex more.

Alex, who was eating silently by himself, abruptly chuckled. "Is it really that impressive to get a celebrity here to sing?"

Is Madison Zucker really that big of a deal?

She's just a current trend, yet these people are treating her as if she's Madonna.

These school mates of Heather's wouldn't even know 'impressive' if it slapped them in the face.

Alex's words were like a stick poking at a hornet's nest.